

THE EVENING ADVOCATE.



Official Organ of The Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland.

TORONTO.—Fresh N. and N.W. winds. Fair and rather cold today and on Wednesday.

Vol. VIII., No. 63.

THE EVENING ADVOCATE, ST. JOHN'S, TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1921.

PRICE: ONE CENT.

ITALIAN DEPUTIES DECLARE POLICY OF ENTENTE NOT A POLICY OF PEACE BUT OF PROVOCATION PRESIDENT HARDING WILL PROTECT FARMERS' INTERESTS

TRIAL FOR ALLEGED MURDER OF CHILD CONTINUES TO-DAY

THROGGED COURT LISTENS TO 11 YEAR OLD
SON OF ACCUSED AS HE TESTIFIES.

Little Chap Says if He Does Not Tell the Truth He Will
Not Go to Heaven.

The Supreme Court resumed its hearing of the evidence in the Nolan murder case at 2:30 yesterday afternoon.

Const. Devine's cross examination continued.

The third time witness went to Nolan's house, it was to tell him to keep his daughter off the road as she was going around half naked. Complaints had been made about the other girl Mary. (The Attorney General here objected to the form of questions.) Witness had been to Nolan's house to search for stolen property. (The Chief Justice here imposed the comment that the character of the witness should not be attacked. The incredulity of the witness might be attacked.)

Re-examined by the Attorney General:—Witness knew that Mary Nolan went into service last summer. Witness had Nolan before Court for assaulting his daughter, Mary Nolan.

Questioned by Mr. Justice Johnson: witness said it was about a mile from Nolan's to Dr. Jones' house. There was no other doctor within easy call. He knew that Dr. Jones was in Avondale during December and January. Mary Nolan, daughter of the prisoner was next called and examined by the Attorney General:—I am 18 years old. The prisoner is my father. My mother is dead six years. I had a sister Bell. She was 9 years old. She died. I was home last August. I was home in July. My father accused Bell last summer of stealing \$10 and

beat her with a rope. Then he hung her up in the back house twice. The first time she had clothes on, the second time she had none on. He hung her up by the waist with a rope. He put the rope around a nail. Then he put the washing tub under her. I saw this myself. He then threw water down over her. He beat her again after that. I remember her breaking a cup some time during the winter. It was, I think, before Xmas Day. I was home then. She broke the cup and when father came out of the woods. Greg, my brother, showed it to him. He turned her out in the back house and she ran over to Mrs. Pendergrast's. Father went looking for her but did not find her. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Pendergrast came over with her. When she was put out she had on a dress and a cotton apron. She had nothing on her feet. When Mrs. Pendergrast brought her back she (Mrs. Pendergrast) did not come in, but put Bell in. Bell had a pair of boots on belonging to Mrs. Pendergrast. She had nothing on under the dress. When she came in my father took the boots off her and threw them in the fire. He then took a bucket of water and threw it over her. He then took her down to the brook. Greg, going too, but I don't know what happened there. I saw Bell when she came back. Her clothes were sopping wet and she had a rope around her. Father then beat her with the rope she had on her. Then I took her up stairs. Father came back from the brook after her. He brought a bucket of water which he threw over her. I brought Bell up to bed, but my father hove her out of the bed. I don't know what time it was, but I saw her being thrown out. I saw her take the wet dress off at daylight the next morning. The dress was on her wet half the night. It was frosty when father took Bell down to the brook and it was frosty all night. I saw the dress on her next morning and it was wet. She was out in a back room all night. I remember afterwards my father accusing her of stealing fifty cents. That was the day she got frostbitten. My father was in the woods that day. All that summer and winter Bell had no shoes or stockings. The morning he blamed her for stealing the fifty cents he went to his purse to get some money for tobacco. He said there was fifty cents gone and blamed me for taking it. He came out of the woods at 4 o'clock and eat his dinner. He went out then to wash the horse's hoof, and said the fifty cents had to be put back before he came back. Bell was there when he went out. He sung out to her to give him a piece of brin for a bandage for the horse's hoof but got no answer. Then he called to me. I was out chopping wood. Father sent Gregory down around the garden to look for her and then Joe Mason told him he saw Bell going over towards Mrs. Pendergrast's, and father, Greg, and Joe Mason went after her. I was in the house when my father, Gregory and Bell got back. She was not able to walk and he put her in by the fire. She had nothing on her feet. She had no under-clothes on. Father told her to get the fifty cents and she said she was not able. Then he beat her. I did not see Bell when she ran away that afternoon. When father beat her it was with a rope. (Witness identifies rope.) He beat her a great

"THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER" STATUE FOR PARIS.



Model of Jean Boucher's work commemorating the Yankee dough boy's help in the war. He has been commissioned by the French government to make the monument.

deal. When he finished beating her she sat on a chair. She was beaten so much she was not able to sit up. I gave her tea. The first time he beat her she had the dress and pinafore on. The second time he beat her she had no clothes on. He beat her with a strippling. After that she was thrown out of doors with no clothes on. She was out about five minutes. My father was also out to the door. (Witness identifies photos of house.) Bell came in first and father came in after her. Father told Mike Mason that Belle has stolen \$5.00. I put her dress on when she came in from out doors. I knew the Molloy's, they were over one night getting a shaft fixed. They saw Bell, and father said he was after giving Bell an odious beating that night. The night Bell ran away I brought her up to bed. We all slept in the same bed. After I brought Bell up we all went to bed. Bell had the same dress on, it was wet from father throwing water over it. When I brought her up I took the wet dress off and put on a dry shirt belonging to Greg. When father came up stairs he took off the dry shirt, put the wet dress on her again and drove her out in the back room, he also beat her with the strippling. She had nothing on her then. She was not in bed any more that night. She got in behind the chimney first but he drove her out of that and into a dark room with no windows in it. She was not able to stand then but father told her to stand up or he'd get out and kill her. She said she was not able. She was there till daylight. My father was in bed. At daylight he told her to go down and sweep out the house. She went down and sat down on the floor. Father went down and brought her up and put her in bed. It was a mild night but there was no fire in the house. Her dress was frozen. Her feet were all right in the morning, they were only red. When my father came out of the woods that day there were blisters on them and he put a potato poultice on them and sent for Mrs. Pendergrast a couple of days afterwards when she came my father, Bell and myself were there. Mrs. Pendergrast beat her three times one day last summer. My father asked her what summer. He used to beat her every day she think of them. She said they day till she brought him to court, were sore and ought to be poulticed. She never gave him any trouble. When she went over to her own house and never said to anyone that she got the poultice. Bell's feet were then black and the bottoms were fall-

ing off them. Mrs. Pendergrast came over twice a day to poultice the feet. They were not getting on and Bell never walked after she was frost-bitten. We made a bed for her down in the kitchen. Gregory and I used to take turns at bringing her up to bed at night. My father never carried her up or down. She died on a Monday while Mrs. Pendergrast was poulticing the feet the soles were black and fell off and one big toe fell off. My father used to be there in the night when Mrs. Pendergrast was tending Bell's feet. She was poulticing them for a week. When Mrs. Pendergrast came over Saturday before she died Bell told her not to dress her feet as she did not want them any more, as she was going to die. Sunday she was dying. Several people came in to see her that day. My father was there all day Sunday. I was up all that night and at 7:30 next morning Bell died. Mrs. Murray, Mike Mason, Mrs. Scaviour and Gregory were also there. There was no doctor at our house nor a priest from the time Bell was frostbitten till she died. I belong to the Catholic Church but didn't go much when I was home. Bell didn't go either but Gregory did. My father brought Bell back the night she was frostbitten she was bleeding from her mouth and nose. I remember Detective Byrne coming to the house to arrest my father. My father went away with the detective and came back alone and told me not to tell anything on him or he would kill me when he got clear.

Cross-examined by Mr. Higgins, the witness said that Detective Byrne had given her the clothes she had on. She had always got enough to eat; her father used to go away to Bell Island, Sydney and Halifax, he used to send money to Mrs. Mason for us. He used not give them enough clothes; she had not asked him for them. Bell had never had any boots. Witness did not know why her father used to beat Bell so much. Witness did not know that Bell had told anyone she used to be beaten. She used to run away every time she got beaten. When she came my father, Bell and myself were there. Mrs. Pendergrast beat her three times one day last summer. My father asked her what summer. He used to beat her every day she think of them. She said they day till she brought him to court, were sore and ought to be poulticed. She never gave him any trouble. When she went over to her own house and never said to anyone that she got the poultice. Bell's feet were then black and the bottoms were fall-

(Continued on page 5.)

Telegraph Subsidies

Bandits Rob Bank

LONDON, Mar. 21.—The subject of an agreement with the West Indies and Panama Telegraph Co., in which east side branch of the Commonwealth is interested, was brought up in the House of Commons to-night. It capped with an undetermined amount was stated that under the original of cash. Bank officials say the loss agreement the British and Canadian probably would not exceed five thousand pounds. Subsidies were entitled to refund and dollars of subsidies if profits exceeded a certain sum.

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THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE

CHAPTER XLIX.

The Wound in Her Heart.

The angel of prudence faded from her presence as she answered, "Yes." Knowing how she loved him, hearing the old love story in his voice, reading it in his face, she would have done better had she died there in the splendor of her beauty and the pain of her love than have said "Yes." So it was arranged.

"It will be a beautiful day," said Lord Chandos, "I am a capital rower, Leone, as you will remember. I will take you as far as Madmersham Abby; we will land there and spend an hour in the ruins; but you will have to rise early and drive down to the river side. You will not mind that."

"I shall mind nothing that brings me to you," she said, with a vivid blush, and so it was settled.

They forgot the dictates of honor; he forgot his duty to his wife at home, and she forgot prudence and justice.

The morning dawned. She had eagerly watched for it through the long hours of the night, it wakes her with the song of the birds and the shine of the sun; it wakes her with a mingled sense of pain and happiness, of pleasure and regret. She was to spend a whole day with him, but the background to that happiness was that he was leaving a wife at home who had all claims to his time and attention.

"One happy day before I die," she said to herself.

But will it be happy? The sun will shine brightly, yet there will be a background; yet it shall be happy because it will be with him.

It was yet early in the morning when she drove to the appointed place at the river side. The sun shone in the skies, the birds sang in the trees, the beautiful river flashed and glowed in the light, the water seemed to dance and the green leaves to thrill.

Ah, if she were but back by the mill-stream, if she were but Leone Noel once again with her life all unspoiled before her; if she were anything on earth except a woman possessed by a mad love. If she could but exchange these burning ashes of a burning love for the light, bright heart of her girlhood, when the world had been full of beauty which spoke to her in an unknown tongue.

God had been so good to her; he had given to her the beauty of a queen, genius that was immortal, everything life holds most fair, and they were all lost to her because of her mad love. Ah, well, never mind the sun was shining, the river dancing far away in the sun, and she was to spend the day with him. She had dressed herself to perfection in a close-fitting dress of dark-gray velvet, relieved of ribbons of rose pink; she wore a hat with a dark-gray plume, under the shade of which her beautiful face looked doubly bewitching; the little hands, which by their royal gestures swayed multitudes, were cased in dark gray. Lord Chandos looked at her in undisguised admiration.

"The day seemed to have been made on purpose for us," he said, as he helped her in the boat.

Leone laughed, but there was just the least tinge of bitterness in that laugh.

"A day made for us would have gray skies, cold rains, and bleak bitter winds," she said.

And then the pretty pleasure boat floated away on the broad beautiful stream.

It was a day on which to dream of heaven; there was hardly a ripple on the beautiful Thames; the air was balmy, sweet, filled with scent of hay from the meadows; of flowers from the banks; it was as though they had floated away into Paradise.

Lord Chandos bent forward to see that the rugs were properly disposed; he opened the sunshades, but she would not use it.

"Let me see the beautiful river, the banks and the yews, while I may," she said, "the sun will not hurt me."

There was no sound save that of the cars leaving the bright waters. Leone watched the river with loving eyes; since she had left River View—and she had loved it with something like passion—it seemed like part of that married life which had ended so abruptly. They passed by a thicket where the birds were singing after a mad fashion of their own.

"Stop and listen," she said, hold-

ing up her hand.

He stopped and the boat floated gently with the noiseless tide.

"I wonder," said Leone, "if in that green bird kingdom there are tragedies such as take place in ours?"

Lord Chandos laughed.

"You are full of fanciful ideas, Leone," he said. "Yes, I imagine the birds have their tragedies because they have their loves."

"I suppose there are pretty birds and plain birds, loving birds, and hard-hearted ones; some who live a happy life, filled with sunlight and song—some who die while the leaves are green shot through the heart. In the kingdom of birds and the kingdom of men it is all just the same."

"Which fate is yours, Leone?" asked Lord Chandos.

"Mine?" she said, looking away over the dancing waters, "mine?" I was shot while the sun shone, and the best part of me died of the wound in my heart."

CHAPTER L.

"As Dead As My Hopes."

THE broad, beautiful river widened, and the magnificent scenery of the Thames spread out on either side, a picture without parallel in English landscapes. The silvery water, the lights and shades ever changing, the overhanging woods, the distant hill, the pretty islets, the pleasure boats, the lawns, the great nests of water-lilies, the green banks studded with flowers, the rushes and reeds that grew even on the water's edge. On they went, through Richmond, Kew, past Hampton Court, past the picturesque old Hampton windmill, on one of the prettiest spots on the river—the "Bells" at Ousely, and there Lord Chandos fastened the boat while they went ashore.

Ah, but it was like a faint, far-off dream of heaven—the lovely, laughing river, the rippling foliage, the gorgeous trees, the quaint old hostelry, the hundreds of blooming flowers—the golden sunlight pouring over all. Sorrow, care and death might come to-morrow, when the sky was gray and the water dull, but not to-day. Oh, lovely, happy to-day. Beautiful sun and balmy wind, blooming flowers and singing birds. Lord Chandos made a comfortable seat for Leone on the river bank, and sat down by her side. They did not remember that they had been wedding lovers, or that a tragedy lay between them; they did not talk of love or of sorrow, but they gave themselves up to the happiness of the hour, to the warm, golden sunshine, to the thousand beauties that lay around them. They watched a pretty pleasure-boat drifting slowly along the river. It was filled with what Lord Chandos surmised to be a picnic party, and somewhat to his dismay the whole party landed near the spot where he, with Leone, was sitting. "I hope," he thought to himself, "that there is no one among them who knows me—I should not like it, for Leone's sake."

The thought had hardly shaped itself in his mind, when some one touched him on the arm. Turning hastily he saw Captain Harry Blake, who cried out in astonishment at seeing him there, and then looked in still greater astonishment at the beautiful face of Madame Vanira.

"Lady Evelyn is on board the Water Watch," he said. "Will you come and speak to her?"

The handsome face of Lord Chandos well's son darkened.

"No," he replied, "pray excuse me. I rowed down this morning. There is no need of every one in London to hear of it before night."

Captain Harry Blake laughed; at the sound of that laugh Lord Chandos felt the greatest impulse to knock him down. His face flushed hotly, and his eyes flashed fire. Leone had not heard one word, and had persistently turned her face from the intruder, quite forgetting that in doing so she was visible to every one on the boat. Lady Evelyn Blake was the first to see her, and she knew just enough of life to make no comment. When her husband returned she said to him carelessly:

"That was Madame Vanira with Lord Chandos, I am sure."

"You had better bring stronger

glasses or clearer eyes with you the next time you come," he replied laughingly, and then Lady Evelyn knew that she was quite right in her suspicions. It was only a jest to her and she thought nothing of it. The same evening when Lady Ifield, who was one of Lady Marion's dearest friends, spoke of Stoneland House, Lady Evelyn told the incident as a grand jest. Lady Ifield looked earnestly at her.

"Do you really mean that you saw Lord Chandos with Madame Vanira at Ousely?" she asked. "Alone, without his wife?"

"Yes," laughed Lady Evelyn, "a stolen expedition, evidently. He looked horrified when Captain Blake spoke to him."

"I do not like it," said Lady Ifield, who was one of the old school, and did not understand the science of modern flirtation. "I have heard already more of Lord Chandos than has pleased me, and I like his wife."

This simple conversation was the beginning of the end—the beginning of one of the saddest tragedies on which the sun ever shone.

"I am sorry that he saw me," said Lord Chandos, as the captain waved his final adieu; "but he did not see your face, Leone did he?"

"No," she replied, "I think not."

"It does not matter about me," he said, "but I should not like to have any one recognize you."

He forgot the incident soon after. When the boat was again on the bright, dancing river, then they forgot the world and everything else except that they were together.

"Lance," said Leone, "row close to those water-lilies. I should like to

gather one."

Obediently enough he went quite close to the white water-lilies for her. It was more like a poem than a call; a golden sun, a blue shining river, the boat among the water-lilies, the beautiful regal woman, her glorious face bent over the water, her white hands throwing the drops of spray over the green leaves.

It was the prettiest picture ever seen. Lord Chandos filled the boat with flowers; he heaped the pretty white water-lilies at the feet of Leone, until she looked as though she had grown out of them. Then, while the water ran lazily on, the sun shone in golden splendor, he asked her if she would sing for him.

"One song, Leone," he said, "and that in the faintest voice. It will be clear and distinct as the voice of an angel to me."

There must have been an instinct of pride or defiance in her heart, for she raised her head and looked at him.

"Yes," I will sing for you, Lance," she replied. "Those water-lilies take me home. I will sing a song of which not one word has passed my lips since I saw you. Listen, see if you know the words:

"In sheltered vale a mill-wheel still sings its tuneful lay. My darling once did dwell there, But now she's far away. A ring in pledge I gave her, And vows of love we spoke— Those vows are all forgotten, The ring asunder broke."

The rich, beautiful voice low and plaintive, now seemed to float over the water; it died away among the water-lilies; it seemed to hang like a veil over the low boughs; it startled the birds, and hushed even the summer winds to silence. So sweet, so soft, so low, as he listened, it stole into his heart and worked sweet and fatal mischief. He buried his face in his hands and wept aloud.

"On went the sweet voice, with its sad story; he held up his hands with a gesture of entreaty.

"Hush, Leone," he said, "for God's sake hush, I cannot bear it."

On went the sweet voice:

"But while I hear that mill-wheel My pains will never cease; I would the grave would hide me, For there alone is peace."

"I will sing that verse again," she said, "it is prophetic:

"I would the grave would hide me, For there alone is peace."

She bent her head as she sang the last few words, and there was silence between them—silence unbroken save for the ripple of the waters as it washed past the boat, and the song of a lark that soared high in the sky.

"Leone," said Lord Chandos, "you have killed me. I thought I had a stronger brave heart, I thought I had a stronger nature—you have killed me."

He looked quite, exhausted, and she saw great lines of pain round his mouth, great shadows in his eyes.

"Have I been cruel to you?" she asked, and there was a ring of tenderness in her voice.

(To be continued.)

EARL CADDOCK



EARL CADDOCK

When Earl Caddock was training for his bout with Jim London, the Greek champion, several weeks ago, he did most of his training exercises in the Central Park of New York City. While training one day, he stopped a runaway horse belonging to a society woman and perhaps saved her life. Not a word was spoken about the incident prior to his match with London. When friends heard about the affair they began arrangements to get a medal for the woman in commemoration of his heroism. Caddock is now daily training for his scheduled tussle with Stanislaus Zyzsko, the Polish giant, on March 31.

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The Woes of Mrs. Newlywed

"I would like to know a good way to clean my gas stove. It is frightfully dirty," fussed Mrs. Newlywed.

"Dissolve some rough potash in a little cold water and paint the stove, using a very old brush, as the potash will ruin it. Leave on overnight and then wash off with warm water. It will leave the stove perfectly clean," said Mrs. Neighbor.

The Sickbed Lady

Never pick open pimples unless it is unavoidable and you are sure no harm will result, says Nurse. There are great chances that you will push the needle in too far, in which case you may puncture a tiny blood vessel or veil or bruise the flesh. This may result in a purplish blue spot that will take a long time to heal and a much longer time to disappear.

If the treatment for pimples is given before retiring at night, the last application should be one of olive oil. This should be put on after a stringent lotion of alcohol and rose water. Put sufficient oil in a small receptacle so it can be easily warmed, then dip the tips of the fingers into it. Place the fingers all together and, in a rotary movement, massage softly all over the face. Allow the skin to absorb all the oil possible and just before retiring, gently wipe off all the superfluous oil.

Proper Manners

"Should a gentleman offer to shake hands with a lady when he is introduced?" asked Jerry.

"Do as the lady indicates," said his father. "If she offers her hand, take it, if she does not, just make a formal bow."

Boys and Girls

Never violently brush or comb a child's hair. They are often tortured and rendered adverse to having their hair cleansed by such treatment. Never plaster down a child's hair with pomade or grease of any kind. Such things prevent the elimination of natural excretions. They store up dandruff and cause the scalp to itch.

If your little daughter's hair is unruly, especially after a shampoo, make a mixture of equal parts of glycerine, rose water and bay rum. Then pour a few drops into your hand and, taking the hair strand by strand, stroke it gently. Two or three drops will be plenty for each strand of hair. The little snarly ends will become smooth and the hair will not be greasy.

In selecting a brush let it be one with long, uneven, moderately stiff bristles. Never use a wire brush. The comb should be of hard rubber, with teeth well shaped and rounded at the sides so as to prevent sharp cutting edges. The teeth should be uniform, not a comb half fine and half coarse.

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ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE

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MONTREAL, Mar. 21—The "British Empire Unlimited," was the designation given to the "greatest business in the world," which formed the topic of an address delivered at the Canadian Club here to-day by Captain Evan J. Edwards, Senior Trade Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland. Capt. Edwards said he had exchanged business in a private enterprise, in which he was formerly engaged which employed six or seven thousand hands and had a turn over of between twenty-five and thirty million dollars which was worth billions and billions and engaged the services of three million hands, while the extent of the territory it covered was about one-sixth of the world.

Emergency Tariff Bill Will Be Rushed Through Congress

WASHINGTON, Mar. 21—The Fordney Emergency Tariff Bill, precisely as vetoed by former President Wilson, will be rushed through Congress as the first important legislation of the extra session. According to the request of President Harding for the passage of a measure designed to help farmers asking for protection against foreign competition, Republican members of the House Ways and Means Committee turned about to-day and voted to revive the Fordney Bill after agreeing almost unanimously a week ago not to consider any emergency legislation ahead of permanent tariff and revenue revision.

House of Lords Reform

LONDON, Mar. 21—In the House of Lords to-day Earl Curzon, Secretary for Foreign Affairs and leader in the House, replying to an enquiry as to the progress of the House of Lords reform proposal, said that the government would bring in a bill at the earliest possible moment, but this could not be done until next session of the House. The Lords passed the Criminal Law Act, Amendment Bill and the third reading of the German Reparations Bill.

Winding Up Ministries

LONDON, Mar. 21—The House of Commons passed the second reading to-day of a bill for the winding up of the Ministries of Shipping and Munitions.

Decision Stays

OPPEIN, March. 21—Entente forces in Upper Silesia will promptly suppress any effort on the part of the Polish army to override the decision in yesterday's plebiscite. General Lerone head of the Inter-Allied Commission told the Associated Press to-day.

Russia Getting Sense

COPENHAGEN, March 21—Negotiations looking toward the formation of a Coalition Government for Russia have been opened by Lenin with leaders of the Mensheviks and Social Revolutionaries, says a Berlinische Tidende despatch.

Italy Criticizes Allies

ROME, March 21—Acts of the London Reparations Conference were severely criticised in the Chamber of Deputies Saturday. Many Deputies declared the policy of the Entente was not a policy of peace but of provocation.

Germany Wins Plebiscite

BERLIN, March 21—Germany won an overwhelming victory in the plebiscite held in Upper Silesia, yesterday, to determine the future national status of that region, according to official returns to-day. Two districts were still missing at 9 o'clock this morning, but the count showed eight hundred and seventy-six thousand votes for Germany against three hundred and eighty-nine thousand for Poland.

Chamberlain Leads

LONDON, March 21—Austen Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was to-day unanimously elected leader of the Unionist party at a meeting of Unionist members.

The Elevator Tragedy

CHICAGO, March 21—Two more bodies to-day were taken for the debris of the Armour Grain Company elevator which was wrecked by an explosion Saturday night, making the number of known dead four. Two more bodies were believed still to be in the wreckage.

Will Abandon Cargo

BOSTON, March 21—The British steamer Polaris beset by fires, machinery breakdowns and other causes of damage and delay, will not complete the voyage begun four months ago from Calcutta to this port with a million dollar cargo. It was said to-day that the steamer, which is now at the Azores fighting another fire in her hold, probably would abandon what is left of the cargo to the underwriters and proceed to England for repairs, resumption of the voyage being considered impracticable.

Want Pensions Increased

OTTAWA, March 21—Immediate need of increases in pensions was urged before a Parliamentary Committee on soldiers' civil reestablishment to-day by C. G. MacNeill, Secretary of the Dominion Command Great War Veterans. The present pension was not, he said, filling the gap between disability earning capacity and normal earning capacity of pensioners.

"The Tiger" Is Back

TOULON, March 21—Georges Clemenceau arrived here to-day from India where he has been hunting Tigers.

Wrangel Is Heard From

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 21—Appeals are being made to many nations by General Wrangel head of the South Russian Government, to come to the aid of the anti-Bolsheviks. "Bolshevism is dying and this is an ill-chosen moment to disband my troops," he said to-day.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. See a box, all dealers, or Eganman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

Up to and including the year 1751 the English year did not begin on January 1st as it does now, but on the Feast of the Annunciation, March 25.

OUT O' ORDER STOMACHS

Indigestion, Acidity, Sourness and Gases ended with "Pape's Diapiesin"

The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapiesin all the lumps of indigestion pain, the sourness, heartburn and belching of gases, due to acidity, vanish—truly wonderful!

Millions of people know that it is needless to be bothered with indigestion, dyspepsia or a disordered stomach. A few tablets of Pape's Diapiesin neutralize acidity and give relief at once—no waiting! Buy a box of Pape's Diapiesin now! Don't stay dyspeptic! Try to regulate your stomach so you can eat favorite foods without causing distress. The cost is so little. The benefits so great.

CALLS AUNT JANE!

AUNT ROSIE ASKS WHERE IS THE DEAR OLD SOUL.

BADGERS QUAY BRIGHT WITH UNION FIRE.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Sir,—Will you please allow me space in your highly esteemed paper the Advocate, to let the folks know that Aunt Rosie is still preaching unionism. As the boys were reading the Advocate last night I laughed to myself we in the world is Aunt Jane to? Surely she must be dead but she can't be dead because such a grand old name as Aunt Jane surely would appear in print because I think me self if I was to die to-morrow my good, dear old name Rosie would surely be published in the dear old Advocate. I'm wonderful sorry because de boys couldn't walk this year as de day de point out was stormy and de next day was lent and my old man was in a tuitler, and I said never mind old man theres only forty days in Lent and take the very first day after Lent and have a read comedown. Mr. Coaker will be back then, with all the good news and a good price for the fish and I till you Mr. Editor we going to have what I call the real old time religion. I till you Mr. Advocate, oh I made a mistake, but you'll excuse me, I'm getting old, Mr. Editor I mean, Badgers Quay is burning bright with Union fire and if all the Union men was like me and de old man Badgers Quay would be a cross bar link in the chain. Hoping that I have not taken up too much space,

I am yours,

AUNT ROSIE.
Ever in the fight for freedom—
Badgers Quay.
Feb. 14, 1921.

WEDDING BELLS

BATT—STONE

A very pretty wedding took place at Herring Neck in St. Mary's Church on January 26th, when Mr. Oliver Batt led to the altar Miss Mary Elizabeth Stone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Stone of Herring Neck. The bride entered the church leaning on the arm of the uncle of the groom, the groom being assisted by a cousin of the bride. The bride looked charming in a dress of pale blue silk. They were united by the Rev. J. H. Marks. After the ceremony was performed the newly married couple and brides boys and girls proceeded to the house of the father of the groom where a nice tea was prepared and where everybody spent a most enjoyable time. The bride was the recipient of many valuable presents. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Batt many years of happy wedded life. Thanking you for space,

yours truly,

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.
Herring Neck.
Feb. 3rd, 1921.

ADVERTISE IN THE EVENING ADVOCATE

STURDY REPLY OF THE INSPECTOR GENERAL

Wants the Mayor to Settle the Water Supply Question

March 21st, 1921.
W. G. Gosling, Esqr., Mayor.

Dear Sir,—Your communication of the 15th instant, came to hand on the morning of the 18th, and I have carefully perused its contents. You need not have apologized for the severe tone of your letter. Nothing different was expected by me. It is a long time since you replied to any one daring to express an opinion contrary to yours in any other way.

The most evident, and the most lamentable feature of your communication, is your want of knowledge of the surrounding circumstances, and your readiness to accept the opinions of several of your officials who were not at the scene of the fire until nearly an hour after the alarm came in; and your readiness to publish, without other thing, the in-correct reports and rumours set on foot by some of the same individuals.

LUMBER!

— IN STOCK —

1-inch Board,
1-inch P. & T. Board,
2-inch & 3-inch Plank,
also
Studding, Joisting and
Scantling.

H. J. Stabb & Co.

Why didn't your Engineer or your self confer with either Superintendent Dunn or myself and procure a correct statement of facts before rushing the Engineer's report into the public press? If you thought I would permit the Engineer to 'slam' the firemen and not step in to defend them, you are much mistaken. You thought the publicity so do not attempt to throw the onus upon me as an excuse for your 'star' production.

The reports on the Palace fire referred to the shortage of water. Mr. Ryan's report attempts to throw the blame for conditions on the Firemen's handling of the fire. The question is: was the water supply sufficient to cope with the fire on the top flat or at the scene of the fire until nearly an hour after the alarm came in; and did the firemen do this, that and the other? What the firemen did taking the trouble to confirm, the in-correct reports and rumours set on foot by some of the same individuals.

sd; no matter how they acted or what appliances they used, sufficient water was not there, nor could it be got there within the first 20 minutes after the alarm; at the end of which time the two streams had to be taken to the flat below. I was present when this was done. The fire was coming down through the ceiling of the third flat at the front of the building. It was then that Mr. Dunn went to the Central Hall and phoned Mr. Ryan in he hope that the water supply could be increased, and the two streams referred to with the Campus and Cathedral Yard streams added would successfully prevent the fire destroying the third flat and getting into the Library; with the addition of the fifth stream the latter was accomplished, but by a very close shave.

You are incorrect as to the pressure at the different hydrants. The Garrison Hill, Campus and Cathedral Yard are practically alike. But why should it be necessary for the firemen to stop a moment to consider whether or not one hydrant could give a few pounds of pressure more than another? The presence of a hydrant

is an invitation to 'couple on,' and should be a guarantee that a stream from it is capable of reaching any fire in its immediate neighborhood. You are also misleading as to the distances of hydrants, the measurements given by you are from the hydrants to the nearest outside points of the Palace. Why didn't you give the measurement of the length of hose required to go in the building up to the seat of the fire on the top flat? The fire at that point could be fought no other way and the length of hose required was six lengths of 50 feet or 300 feet from each of the hydrants.

(Continued on Page 5)

J.J. ST. JOHN

50 bags White OATS
200 bags Whole CORN
75 bags Crushed CORN
250 bags HOMINY FEED
100 bags Yellow MEAL
200 bags BRAN
100 bags Gluten MEAL

SALT CODFISH, SHORE

at \$5.60 Quintal

J.J. ST. JOHN

Grocer
DUCKWORTH ST.



Heavy Duty Medium Speed and High Speed Models.

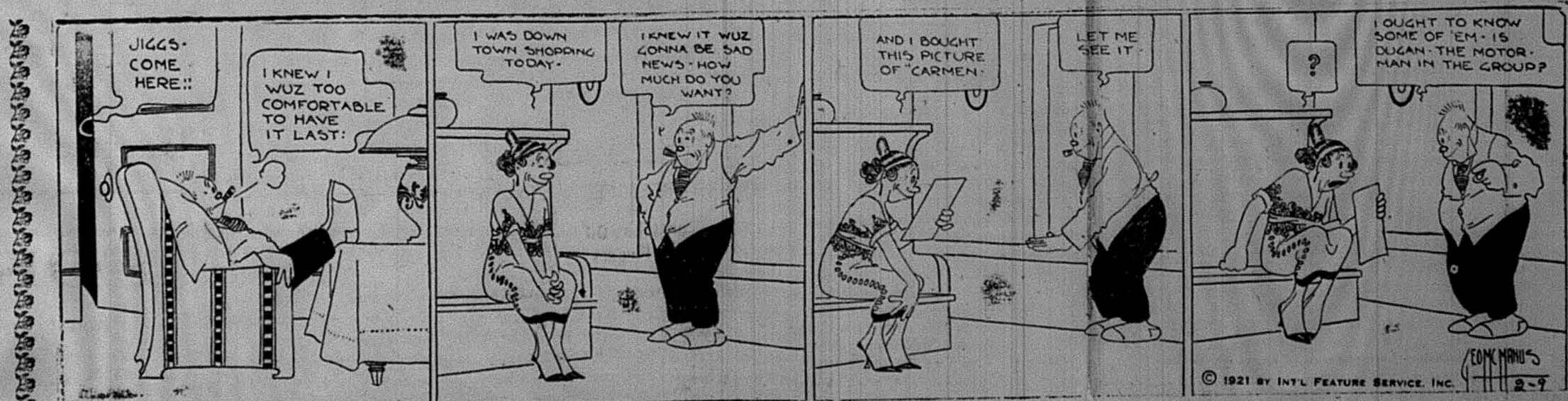
The design of the Bridgeport Engine assures the owner immunity from every-day troubles.

Extra Strong, speedy if desired, small fuel consumption. Every part of the Bridgeport has to pass a rigid inspection, the result is longer life and less parts to buy. "Ask a man who has one."

Drop a postal for catalog.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

BRINGING UP FATHER.



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STURDY REPLY OF THE INSPECTOR GENERAL.

(Continued on Page 3)

They would all take the same with odds in favour of the Garrison Hill connection, because it was a straight run into the Palace front door and up through the main hallways. The same might be said of the Barracks Yard stream, excepting it took 100 feet additional hose. Either one of these streams could be brought to the point of the fire's origin in half the time it would take to bring a stream from either the Campus or the Cathedral Yard hydrant, both the latter would have to be brought by ladder or hauled up by ropes to the top of the Annex, a height of 25 feet or more before they could even be brought into the building. The stream from the Cathedral Yard hydrant was laid for 3rd storey fighting, it never was played on the top flat; it could barely reach the rear eave. It was played in on the third storey through the East windows and did good work. The flow of this nozzle was better than the others due to the fact that it took less hose to reach the point it was playing from, and it had less elevation. All Mr. Ryan's talk, Mr. Nairn's talk and your own, about extra lengths of hose twists, here and there, are only so much carping criticism from men inexperienced in fire fighting. I defy either of you to find a fire in any part of the world, being fought without similar hose conditions existing.

One of your criticisms by insinuations, may prove a "boomerang." You publish a report of the firemen shovelling out an old wooden hydrant in the Palace Yard. That is untrue, they didn't have to, nor did they want to. The hydrant referred to was exposed, but not six inches of snow around it. But the firemen with the assistance of some of the Christian Brothers did have to shovel out the Campus hydrant, which should have been done by the City Council employees.

When you suggest the possibility of using the Chemical and the Steam Engine, you further demonstrate your incompetency to express an opinion on the subject of this fire. The firemen didn't require to leave the Fire Hall to see the fire was beyond the Chemical fighting stage; and the Steam Engine couldn't produce sufficient pressure for fully 20 minutes to throw an effective stream at the top flat. In the Palace fire, as in all fires, the first 15 minutes are the ones that count. The fire had been burning sometime before discovered, and within 20 minutes was down to the flat below, where a stream from the Steam Engine would be of less service than the two streams put on.

When you speak of putting a stream of water from the Campus hydrant over the College, you withhold the fact that the test you refer to was at a time when the hydrant was under a summer pressure of over 55 lbs. not a frosty winter night pressure of 30 lbs. An 85 lb. hydrant pressure (through one length of hose (50ft.) with a seven-eighth nozzle, will give a stream of over 70 feet, while a 50 lb. pressure would give only about 45 feet. Neither of the streams used at the Palace operated outside the building could more than reach the eave.

In Mr. Ryan's report he stated the fire lost on 300 feet of hose is 22 lbs. In your letter you state the loss per 100 feet on single line of hose is 8.3 lbs. In other words the loss on 300 feet is 24.9 lbs. I did not dispute Mr. Ryan's calculations, but I estimated the elevation pressure loss at 23½ lbs. on 53 ft. 6 elevation which I added to Mr. Ryan's pressure at the nozzle of 4½ lbs. From the following telegraph message you will observe that my elevation loss, 23½, was practically confirmed, while both yourself and Mr. Ryan are entirely at sea in your friction loss estimates. Evidently your authorities do not refer to rubber-lined hose. These messages passed between Mr. Fred Sheppard, B.Sc., M.E., and myself. Mr. Sheppard is the Technical Editor of a standard magazine, "Fire and Water Engineering." He is also the author of a valuable up-to-date work called "Practical Hydraulics for Firemen," and is unquestionably one of the outstanding authorities on this subject on this side of the Atlantic.

March 12th, 1921.
Technical Editor Fire and Water Engineering, New York.

Please wire quickly answer to following: What would be the running pressure at nozzle of stream taken from a hydrant of fifty pounds pressure. No pump used. Length of hose three hundred feet, brought inside and up to fourth flat of building. Nozzle at elevation of fifty three feet above hydrant level. Size of nozzle seven-eighths. Hose two and a half inch rubber-lined. Please give also loss of pressure by friction and loss by elevation separately.

(Sgd.) INSPECTOR GENERAL.
Inspector General Constabulary.
Assuming hose to be new, nozzle

pressure equals eighteen point six pounds. Loss of pressure due to elevation (back pressure) equals twenty three pounds. Loss of pressure due to friction equals eight point four pounds.

(Sgd.) FRED. SHEPPERD.
March 15th, 1921.

Mr. Fred Sheppard, Technical Editor Fire and Water Engineering, New York:
Thanks for reply. Please inform me what would be the difference in loss if hose between three and six years old, also what would be the losses if nozzle one inch instead of seven-eighths. Would extremely frosty weather further increase friction loss. What length of streams would eighteen point six give with seven-eighths and one inch nozzles?

(Sgd.) INSPECTOR GENERAL.
March 16, 1921.
Inspector General Constabulary.
Personal.

Hose 3 to 6 years old may have friction 15 to 30 per cent. greater than new hose. If one inch nozzle used friction loss equals 10 point 8 pounds. Cold water not like to increase friction loss appreciably. Effective reach with one inch nozzle at 18 point 6 pounds about 19 feet with seven-eighths inch nozzle twenty feet.

(Sgd.) FRED. SHEPPERD.
With pressure at the hydrant at 50 lbs. add a loss of 23 pounds for 53½ feet elevation, 8.4 pounds loss for friction, the stream from a seven-eighth nozzle would reach 20 feet; but there is a further friction loss of at least 1.6 lbs. 20 per cent. for hose between 3 and 6 years old, and an additional elevation loss of 2 lbs. due to further elevation of 4 feet from the floor to the point of the nozzle, which leaves, according to Mr. Sheppard, a stream that would reach about 18 ft., barely power enough to reach across an ordinary room. You say the loss on Siamese lines is 2.3 lbs. per 100 feet, and that by doubling the first hose line to a Siamese connection the friction would be cut down and we could have attained necessary nozzle pressure on the top flat Mr. Sheppard says the friction loss so saved is 3.2 pounds on the whole line or about 3½ feet longer stream. Wouldn't two streams 18 feet long be infinitely better than one 21 ft., 6 in. long, and give almost as much water.

March 16, 1921.
Fred. Sheppard, Esq., B.Sc., Technical Editor Fire and Water Engineering.

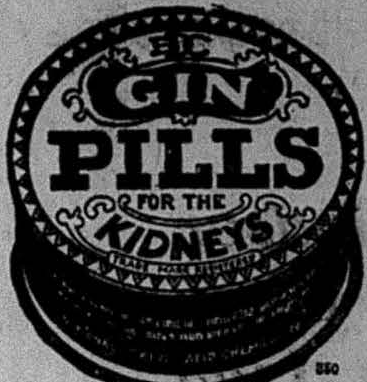
Referring again to my message of March 12th. If two streams taken from same hydrant of fifty pounds pressure run side by side for two hundred and fifty feet then Siamese connection made to fifty feet single line reaching to elevation mentioned in former message, would pressure and flow be more than single line. If any difference what would be the elevation loss and friction loss of this lay out.

(Sgd.) INSPECTOR GENERAL.
March 19, 1921.
Inspector General Constabulary.

Loss of nozzle pressure due to elevation of nozzle remains constant for any particular elevation irrespective of number of lines feeding it or diameter of hose. Gain nozzle pressure through using two two hundred and fifty feet lines into one 50 feet line all two and one half inch hose is three point two pounds for seven eighth inch nozzle, or nozzle pressure is twenty one point eight pounds. For one inch tip gain is four point five pounds of nozzle pressure equal twenty point seven pounds.

(Sgd.) FRED. SHEPPERD.

In reply to my question "If the main referred to could not carry two streams without serious reduction in pressure, why has the Council placed 6 hydrants within a radius of 400 feet all taken from it," you reply, "The hydrants in the Campus and Cathedral Yard were put there to protect that very important and valuable group of buildings." I know that and rightly so, in fact there should be more hydrants there. But why answer my question in that way? What contemptible suggestion are you trying to make. What "red herring" are you trying to draw across the track. Why beg the question? Tell the public straight. If as Mr. Ryan says, a second stream cannot be taken from the same 6 inch main without one materially affecting the other, why have 6 or 4 or even two hydrants within 100 or 200 feet of one another? You have asked the Minister of Justice, for the appointment of a Commission, to enquire into the manner in which this fire was handled by the Firemen. Why enquire into the actions of the Firemen only? Why not enquire into the insufficiency of the water supply? Why not en-



quire into the refusal of the Engineer to accede to our request, which was contrary to the section of the Fire Department Act, which makes it incumbent upon him to obey our orders or be subject to fine. If you will ask for an enquiry on all three points, then I will tell you. Don't you think, Mr. Mayor, it is time you climbed down off your high horse? That you considered what is required as combined effort to give public protection? Every one, except yourself and some of your associates and officials, is satisfied that the Firemen did the best possible under the existing conditions. You and your Engineer in particular are not, because you hate like everything to have to realize your water supply is not what you thought it was, and can not accomplish what you claim.

Now that this has been demonstrated beyond doubt, I want to make a suggestion. Let your Water Department and the Fire Department get together; procure the advice of the Government Engineer, Mr. Hall; and avail of the valuable experience of Mr. Frank Bradshaw, and advise a remedy for the situation; and further, consider such questions as the removal of hydrants from inadequate mains, the proper supervision of the hydrants, a proper system of notification by the Water Department to the Fire Department of hydrants additions and removals, the opening up of streets dangerous to Fire apparatus, and many other kindred subjects. Such a conference, Mr. Mayor, will do more to protect the Citizen's property, and reduce insurance, than miles of any argument you can use to persuade Insurance Companies, that present conditions are adequate protection, and justify reduction.

Yours very truly,
CHAS. H. HUTCHINGS,
Inspector General Constabulary.

If you want an introduction to the big purchasing public just try an ad. in the fishermen's papers—The Evening and Weekly Advocate.

M. PECKHAM
149 Gower Street.



Dealer in
Beef, Mutton, Lamb,
Veal, Pork and
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Puddings and Sausages,
Corned Beef, Vegetables and Fish a specialty.

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Acme Complexion Soap
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Though Acme Complexion Soap does not claim to be a medicinal soap—indeed it only aims at being a Superior Toilet Soap—it takes care of the skin and complexion better than some professedly medical soaps.

Acme Soap is perfectly pure and is nicely performed.

Price: 80c. box of 3 tablets; Single Cake, 30c.

T. McMURDO & Co. Ltd.

Sole Distributors Acme Goods.
Water Street, St. John's.

ADVANTAGE IN THE ADVOCATE

TRIAL FOR ALLEGED MURDER OF CHILD CONTINUES TO-DAY.

(Continued from Page 1)

was arrested. She had been at Mrs. Mason's house after her father's arrest, but she had not said that she would tell lies against her father. The reason she did not tell Const. Devine about the way Bell was treated was because she was afraid of her father. She did not tell any of the neighbors either. She was not allowed to go into any of the neighbors' houses when her father was home. She was only allowed to go out to the brook and cellar. Accused used also beat Gregory with a rope and sometimes with a horse whip. He beat him last winter and threw him in a snow-bank. He used to take Gregory's clothes off to beat him and he threw him in a snow bank when he had no clothes on.

Re-examined by Attorney General: Witness said her father had warned her before the day he was arrested not to tell anything against him if a policeman or anyone came to the house.

Questioned by the Chief Justice: Witness said Mrs. Pendergrast had told her father to send for the doctor and he said he could do as much himself as the doctor could.

Joseph Mason, sworn. Examined by the Attorney General: I am 12 years old. I live in Avondale on Gasker's Road. Wm. John Nolan lived near us. I knew Bell Nolan, the prisoner is her father. I remember the day she ran away. At 4.30 I was coming down from Avondale and met her going up towards the cemetery. She asked me if I saw Greg and said she was going to Mrs. Pendergrast's to look for him. She had stockings on but I didn't see any boots. I continued on towards home. In passing Nolan's he asked me if I had seen Bell and I told him where she was and he sent Greg and me after her. When we were going for her she was going out Molloy's Road and Nolan came and passed us. We went on after him when we got out Harbor Main Road Bell was on the road leading to the graveyard and Nolan was coming back with her. She was coming back before him and crying a lot. Nolan was beating her with his hand. I saw them when they got to the "Scrape" (a small incline) and he kicked her down over it. She fell on her face and he continued beating her down the road. Greg and I stayed behind them, we were frightened at the way he was beating her. On the way back she lost one of her stockings. It was a cold day with snow on the ground. When I got to Nolan's, Bell and her father had gone into the house. The next time I went into Nolan's the child was dead.

Cross-examined by Mr. Higgins: witness confirmed what he had said in his examination in chief and added no further facts to those already elicited.

Gregory Nolan. Sworn. Examined by the Attorney General: I am 11 years old and lived at Avondale. I know I have to speak the truth. If I do not speak the truth I will not go to Heaven. I am now at Mount Cashel. The prisoner is my father and I had a sister Bell who is dead now. I remember the last day Bell was out doors. It was Wednesday as Twelfth Day was Thursday. My father was giving me money to go for tobacco and he said there was fifty cents gone. He asked Bell if she had it and she said yes. When he came out of the woods he told her if she didn't have the fifty cents by the time he came in from the stable he would kill her. She then put on boots and stockings and ran away. Joe Mason met her going to Mrs. Pendergrast's and told my father and he sent us after her. He came after us and passed us, and came up with Bell. I saw him carry Bell down by the hair of the head and he kicked her down over the scrape. She used to get up and he'd kick her down again going along the Goat Shorn Road, and when they got home she crawled in the yard. She had no boots or stockings on then. She lost them on the road and I picked them up the next morning. She had three stockings on when she left home and I picked them up. When they got in the house my father asked Bell where the money was and she said 'twas up stairs and that she had hidden it in his Sunday boot. She went up stairs about five times and then told him she had lost it going up the road, and then he beat her with a rope. She had on a dress and pinny then. I was afraid when he was beating her and went up stairs, and when I came down she was getting away from him. She was crying but there was no blood on her then. My father then took off her clothes and threw her out in the snow. She was out there about twenty minutes. My father was talking to Mike Mason while she was out there. After she came in he beat her again and then put the clothes on

her. The clothes were wet from his throwing water over her while she had them on. She was bleeding after he beat her when she came in out of the snow. Mary brought her up to bed, put a dry shirt on her and when my father came up to bed he took the shirt off her, beat her with a stick, and turned her out in the hall. Afterwards she put the dress on and it was wet and frozen. She crawled down stairs next morning and my father told her to sweep the house. She wasn't able and he put her before the fire and Mary gave her warm water to drink. When my father came out of the woods Mary told him Bell's feet were frostbitten. I saw her feet the night she ran away and they were white. When my father came out of the woods next day there were red blisters on them. He scraped potatoes and put on them, after putting them down in snow for a spell. After three days he sent me for Mrs. Pendergrast and she told my father he should get a doctor and he said he could do as much himself. Mrs. Pendergrast poulticed the feet with bread for a week and every time she took the poultice off they seemed to be getting better. I used to bring her up stairs at night. My father never brought her up or down.

At this point the Court adjourned till 10 o'clock this morning.

MORNING SESSION.

At 10 o'clock this morning the Court resumed its sitting when the evidence of Gregory Nolan was continued.

Before the Attorney General referred to the necessity of asking the witness then in the box, who is only 11 years old leading questions and quoted authorities to show that it was in the discretion of the Court to allow leading questions if necessary.

Witness continues: Bell was not able to walk during that time. Father told Bell the day he blamed her for taking the 50 cents to have it back when he came out of the stable or be gone or he'd kill her. That was all he said to her. I heard my father tell her to be gone through the roof for he'd come in out of the stable. I went for Mrs. Pendergrast and when we came back Bell had nothing on her but her two feet were stretched out on the box on which she was lying; there was nothing on her feet then. I heard Mrs. Pendergrast and Mrs. Mason speak to my father of the doctor. I didn't know that Bell was going to die, till she told me on Saturday. She whispered to Mrs. Pendergrast "don't dress my feet to-day. I don't want them. I'm going to die but tell my father when he comes out of the woods that you did dress them." Sunday morning she had pains all over. Mrs. Mason came in and she asked him why he didn't get the priest and he said she's too young to have the priest. I know Dr. Jones; he never went to the house while Bell was sick. I remember Detective Byrne coming to the house to arrest my father. After he went out the door he came back and told Mary and me that if any policeman came not to tell them anything. Last spring father blamed Bell for taking \$10, but I don't think she took it. That time he beat her and threw water over her. She had a rope around her waist and she was hung up to a beam. He used to hit her in the face with the water; he only hung her up once. Another time when she broke a cup he put her outside the door. She had nothing on her feet; there was snow on the ground then. Bell went away then over to Mrs. Pendergrast's. Mr. Pendergrast brought her back with a pair of her boots on her. Afterwards father tied a rope round her waist and brought her down to the brook. I went with him and he broke the ice and dipped up the water with a bucket and threw it over her; then he brought her back and beat her with the rope. Last summer he tied Bell to the chimney and she got clear. Another time he tied her in the kitchen all night with her hands behind her and she got clear and ran away.

Cross-examined by Mr. Higgins: Bell had not enough to eat but the rest of us did. She had no boots since my mother died. He used to beat Mary and sometimes he used to beat me but not as much as Bell. He threw me out of the house last winter. The rope that is here is the one he used to beat Bell with. We used to run away because we were afraid of him. Last summer Bell used to get out of bed and go off and wouldn't come back till the people found her. Mrs. Mason found her lying in her garden. Mary used to burn clothes to light the fire. I don't think Bell took the 50 cents my father blamed her for taking although she said she did. When my father was away Bell used to stay in all the time.

Re-examined by the Attorney General: I never went to school; I used to go to church when my father was

in Sydney. I never went with him and he never sent me. I don't think Bell ever took the money my father blamed her for taking but when he'd argue with her and tell her she did take it she'd say yes.

Mrs. Mary Pendergrast sworn; examined by the Attorney General: I am a widow, living at Avondale. I know Wm. John Nolan. He has four daughters besides Bell. I know her but she used not to be out much. I remember when Bell Nolan's feet were frostbitten. The first I knew of her being sick was Tuesday after Twelfth Day when the boy came over for me to come over to see her feet. I went over and looked at her feet and the soles were black. I asked him how it was her feet were black and he said they were frostbitten. I poulticed them and after a time the big toe on her right foot dropped off in the poultice. I attended her for about two weeks. I used to poultice her feet twice a day. She never complained much of pain. She died on Monday morning at 7 o'clock. On the Saturday before that I was over to the house. Her sister Mary came to me and asked me to come over as Bell was bad. I went over and she asked me to take her in my arms. She asked me not to wash her feet as she was going to die. She was very sick that day. After dinner Sunday the boy came for me again and I went over and she was lying down with her eyes closed. I asked if she was asleep and she rose up and said good bye Mrs. Pendergrast. I'm dying. After I had put three or four poultices on her feet I told Mr. Nolan he ought to get the doctor as the child's feet were very sore but he said he could do as well himself as the doctor could. When I spoke of the priest he said the place was not fit to bring the priest into and besides the child was too young. Two nights before Christmas Eve Bell ran away and came to my door, and rapped and sala let me in in the morn. I let her in and sat her by the stove and gave her tea and asked her what was wrong but she made no answer. She had nothing on her feet and I put my boots on her and wrapped her up and brought her home. A few yards from Nolan's door I said "now Bell, you must tell me what you did" and she said "I broke a cup."

Cross-examined by Mr. Higgins: I didn't go to Mr. Nolan's house very often. The house wasn't very good but it was as good as you could expect the poor man to keep because he had no one to do anything for him. His daughter Mary was very unruly and he could get no good of her. As far as I know he has a good reputation and I found him a good neighbor. I heard of him beating his children but I never saw him do it. The little girl that died was a delicate little thing and half wild. When her father would speak to her she used to run away from fear. She had fairly good clothing but she had no boots last winter. I often saw her very well dressed. The children never complained to me of ill-treatment. Mr. Nolan seemed very anxious about the child and when I was there he was as kind as any father could be. When she was dying the man who lit the candle and put it in Bell's hand said "do you like me Bell?" and she said yes. Then he said do you like your father? and she said yes. The Nolan children were not truthful; they were half wild. I've heard most people in the neighborhood say that Mary Nolan was a liar.

Re-examined by the Attorney General: I heard of Mr. Nolan beating his children, but I never saw him. When he'd come home he would beat them for things they had done while he was away. I asked Bell why she ran away to get frostbitten and she told me she had run away because she was afraid her father would beat her for stealing fifty cents. Mary Nolan often told me lies. I shouldn't think her mind is alright.

Dr. J. S. Tait, sworn. Examined by the Attorney General: I am a medi-



cal practitioner practicing in St. John's. I went to Avondale on the 25th January to examine the body of Bell Nolan. Two constables who were there identified the body to me. I conducted my examination at the court house. The body, which had been exhumed the day before, was there. I had to wait till the frozen clothing was stripped from the body by cutting it off. I then made an examination of the naked body but made no internal examination. I examined the feet and found the soles of the feet with the skin and flesh hanging in—and the bones exposed. One toe was hanging and the top of the other was off. The flesh had been in a putrid condition. On the shin of the right leg there was a wound or mark about 3 inches long. There were no other marks on the body. The back was a purplish color. That did not indicate anything. The general condition of the body was that of a poorly nourished child—almost skin and bone. I held another examination of the body with Dr. Fallon in the morgue in St. John's. The internal organs were all in a healthy condition. The lungs were healthy except from the mark of an old sore about the size of a nut. There was nothing found in any of the organs to indicate the cause of death. In my opinion the child died from blood poisoning as a result of the condition of the feet and of neglect. The treatment given her would be cruel in the extreme. Its result would be to shock and enervate the body and lessen resistance. The blood poisoning was not acute as would be that from a recent wound. The poisons applied had the contrary effect to what should have been brought about and no disinfectant was used. The treatment given the deceased by the prisoner would be to lessen the resistance of the subject in the case of blood poisoning. I feel quite sure that if the doctor had been called in early the girl would have had a good chance for her life. What I mean by early is two or three days after the feet were frostbitten.

At 1 o'clock the court took recess until 2.30 p.m.

We help you by buying your goods. Won't you reciprocate by sending in your order?

But why import your counter checks and other stationery when the Union Publishing Company can make them better and cheaper than the foreign article?

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PARTY is making rapid headway throughout the country. General Smuts's tour in the Transvaal has produced a series of tours de force. His daily meetings with farmers usually occupy from two to four hours, wherein he is subjected to a fusillade of questions by the Nationalists. Reports from the country indicate that the Nationalists are alarmed and dissatisfied with their leaders, and in the Graaff Reinet District recently an entire Nationalist meeting with its chairman seceded from the Party and joined the South African Party.

NAME PUZZLE
BY WALTER WELLMAN

Here are four little boys who have me; for the first time, and they are introducing themselves. Can you make out what the name of each boy is? Answer to yesterday's puzzle: Butler cup. Beg on i a. Blue bell. Prim rose.

HE JUST DREADED TO SEE NIGHT COME STATES MALEPORT

Montreal Man Couldn't Sleep And
Was In Bad Shape Before He Got
Tanlac—Feels Fine Now.

"I don't know what it is, but there is something about Tanlac that certainly does the work," said J. T. Maleport, 1,178 Dorion St., Montreal, well known employee of the Harris Abattoir.

"About a year and a half ago I began to lose my appetite and suffer a great deal with my stomach. Even the lightest diet which I lived on for months caused me all sorts of suffering. After meals I had such terrible pains in the pit of my stomach I almost doubled up. I had dreadful pains in my back and was so intensely nervous the least unusual noise almost drove me wild. I got to where I actually hated to see night come as I couldn't sleep. Frequently I had dizzy spells when everything seemed to be spinning round and round.

"I followed a friend's advice and took Tanlac. Well, sir, it was the best thing I ever did. I have a splendid appetite, meal time does not come often enough for me and I can eat anything I want without suffering the least bit afterwards. My nerves are as steady as a clock and my sleep is sound and restful. I am just like a man made over, and Tanlac is responsible for it."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, in Musgrave Harbor by T. W. Currie, in Joe Batt's Arm by Michael Hackett, in New Perlican by E. J. Green, in Point aux Gauls by Edgar Hillier, in Dildo by Samuel J. Pretty, in Glovertown by Daniel Burton, in Old Perlican by Moses Bursey, in Lewisporte by Uriah Freak, in Holyrood by William Coady, in Morton's Harbor by A. W. Brett, in St. John's by Wm. F. Hynes, in Bonne Bay by Butte Bros., in Brent's Cove by Jeremiah A. Sullivan.

THE IRRESISTIBLE MARMADUKE

On Easter Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, the great play entitled the "Irresistible Marmaduke" will be staged at the Casino, by some of the cleverest performers in the city. It will be the "Annual Entertainment" in aid of Mount Cashil, and the cast will include Mrs. H. O'Connell, Misses Mary Doyle, Mary Ryan, Joyce Dunfield, and Edith Cleary, Messrs. P. J. King, Cabot Fitzgerald, Hugh Anderson, Ernest Fox, and Gordon Muir. The time, the place, the players, and the play, will be certain to attract capacity houses. Tickets may be had at the Royal Stationery.

NEWS OF THE TRAINS

A local express left here at 1 p.m. today for Port aux Basques with several passengers.

The incoming express was at Badger Brook at noon today.

Thursday's west bound express was at Spruce Brook at 1 p.m. today.

All was in readiness today to start to clear up the Trepassay Branch, but the work was not undertaken owing to the ground being so hard, and the advent of mild weather will see the work begin.

ASSAULTED POLICEMAN

In the Magistrate's Court today a police officer had a young man summoned for assaulting him at the Parade Rink a few nights ago while he was skating there. The officer was not in uniform at the time, and some words had previously passed between him and the defendant. He was in the act of putting on his skates when the defendant kicked him in the face. Mr. McCarty, J.P., who presided, fined the accused \$20 or 30 days.

A man from Gambo, who was in for safe keeping was discharged.

ADVERTISE IN THE
THE ADVOCATE

LATEST

PARIS, March 22.—A newspaper of this city, in commenting on the result of the plebiscite held on Sunday in Upper Silesia declare there is a possibility that the mining district in the Western and Southern Parts of Upper Silesia may be given to Poland by the Allies. Most of them declare France will be satisfied with the verdict rendered at the polls.

LONDON, March 22.—Details of entirely a new type of seaplane which can either fly or cruise as a warship, have been made public here. Two of these ships which are said to be much like small ships with wings added are being built for the Air Ministry.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 22.—Greek forces in Asia Minor are reported to be energetically preparing for a new offensive in the direction of Eski Sheer, an important city in the interior of Asia Minor. It is expected the offensive will begin late this month.

PARIS, March 21.—Archbishop Mannix of Australia arrived quietly in Paris to-day on his way to Rome for an official visit with the Pope and to make a report on his diocese.

BELFAST, March 21.—Tightening of Ulster Boycott "until British war of aggression on Irish people ceases" was considered at a meeting of available members of Dail Eire to-day. From time to time it was decided the Sinn Fein "ministry" through the Department of Trade, will issue decrees naming prohibited articles. Fair notice will be given before their enforcement.

VICTORIA, B.C., March 22.—Unless they are given immediate financial relief many of the larger cities and towns of British Columbia will be in the hands of receivers before they can receive their share of liquor profits. The Municipal College of Legislation was told to-day by the Executive of the Union of British Columbia Municipalities. Municipal Delegation urged that a tax of five cents a day on all workers, fifteen dollars a year on others, and fifteen dollars a year on all corporations believed to pay for the cost of schools and hospitals.

PARIS, March 21.—In French official circles keen disappointment was exhibited over the report received this afternoon from Upper Silesia saying that Germany will retain the district as a result of Sunday's plebiscite, but officials do not yet admit the area is lost to Poland. They pointed out that reports of the plebiscite were unofficial and mostly from Berlin. It was said that in the event of the majority of the vote being German the territory probably would be divided, leaving to Poland those places which voted Polish. Stress was placed by French officials on the agriculture vote which it hoped will prove to be largely Polish, but it was conceded the towns had voted German.

All inquiries regarding lot work, Advertising and Subscriptions should be addressed to the Business Manager of the Advocate

SO EASILY

Protection from money loss by fire is so easily arranged now-a-days that it is readily within your reach. The cost, at my place, is trifling.—Perce Johnson, The Insurance Man.

Advertise In The "Advocate"

A Flour like "Windsor Patent" could not be so extensively advertised unless the Quality were behind it!

PERSONAL

Master Thomas Jackman, son of Commissioner Wm. Jackman, has been dangerously ill for some time past of heart failure. His physician, however, is hopeful of bringing him through and restoring him to health in time.

Mr. Gosling the Mayor of the City being now away City Commissioner J. J. Mullaly is acting as Mayor of the City. Councillor Mullaly is the right man in the right place, and his long and varied experience in Civic politics will stand him in good stead in dealing with the problems which often occur to one holding such an exalted office.

Shipwright John Taylor has a number of mechanics employed on the S.S. Susu and the tug Daisy, the former is getting new decks and a general overhaul to fit her for the summer service, and the tug is getting general repairs and also having attention paid to her boiler.

SHIPPING NOTES

The S.S. "Sable I." left Louisbourg for this port at 10 a.m. yesterday, and should arrive tonight.

The Furness Line S.S. Stanmore left Lewisporte for here Saturday with a full freight and should arrive Sunday night.

The S.S. "Clyde" which had been jammed in the ice off Placentia for two weeks past and which arrived at Burin should leave that port to-day, having been ordered to St. John's.

The S.S. "Kyle," Capt. Cross, sailed for Louisbourg via Port aux Basques at 2 p.m. today. She took several passengers and a considerable quantity of mail matter.

NO MORE GAMBLING IN LOUISVILLE

Even Raffles for Charity Stopped.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 24.—Mayor G. W. Smith yesterday clamped the lid on so tightly in this city where gambling once openly flourished on ground floors in principal business streets, that the police stopped members of a widely known secret order selling chances on an automobile for the benefit of its widows and orphans' home. Raffles for any charity, the mayor said, were included in his order to the board of public safety.

We are always prepared to supply Bill Heads, Letter Heads and Envelopes at short notice. Union Publishing Company, Ltd.

LOCAL ITEMS

Reliable Dry Batteries and Flashlights last longer, give better service, but cost no more than ordinary make. dec15,301

A young man who is without home or friends was given shelter at the Police Station last night and will appear before the Magistrate to-day.

The reserved seat tickets for the "Irresistible Marmaduke" in aid of Mt. Cashil Orphanage, will be on sale this morning at the Royal Stationery Co.

The down pour of rain which occurred last evening and night gave a good cutting to the snow which caused floods in some places and cellars and basements in different parts of the city were flooded.

FIRE ALARM TELEPHONE: — Ring "TEN HUNDRED" to be used for Fire Alarms only.
CHAS. H. HUTCHINGS,
Inspector General

In connection with the stealing of cloth from one of the ships of the Furness Withy line the city detectives have discovered that a good deal of the goods have been sold in the city and are securing the names of those who purchased it.

A large number of men are now employed by the Reid Nfld. Coy., on the dry dock rushing repairs to the steamers "Prospero" and "Glencoe" which have been on the stocks for some time past. Night and day shifts are, and the ships should come off shortly and be made ready to take up their respective services.

FIRE ALARM TELEPHONE: — Ring "TEN HUNDRED" to be used for Fire Alarms only.
CHAS. H. HUTCHINGS,
Inspector General

A meeting of the Committee of the Holy Cross Extension Fund will be held this evening after prayers at St. Patrick's, when matters in connection with the Easter week events projected will be discussed and arrangements made to carry out the programme. All the men who are on and the ships should come off shortly and be made ready to take up their respective services.

GOVERNMENT RAILWAY COMMISSION

Daily Steamer Report.
Clyde leaving Burin today for St. John's.
Kyle leaving St. John's 2 p.m. for Louisbourg via Port aux Basques.
Meigie arrived Port aux Basques 6.15 p.m. Sunday. Leaving there to-day.

NO SEALING NEWS

Owing to the fact that the Postal Telegraph land lines between St. John's and Fogo are down no sealing news reached the city last night from the Northern fleet. Bowring Bros. had the following message from Capt. Bartlett of the S.S. Viking:—"Crew killed and panned 2000 today; weather thick and foggy, which greatly retards work; all well. The crew of the Viking have now panned 11,000 seals, and Sunday last had 3,000 on board so that is more than probable the ship will have a full load of fat."

Argentia Is Safe Harbor.

(To the Editor)

Dear Sir,—I have been reading for some time past the literary, yea, splendid effusions which are appearing in the "Daily News" from anonymous scribblers in Placentia re ice conditions in and around that vicinity.

New Mr. Editor, I am not going to stand between Mr. Foley and his vexatious and unworthy opponents at all, better let him at them for they are flattened out completely. He has done the work well and paid them in open daylight with their own coin so to speak. To his letters he has attached his own name; they must be worth face value as it seems not one of the Placentia writers has the manliness to reply over his own signature. Come out like a man, "put up or shut up" is Foley's motto, but the motto of the other men seems to be that of the sneak. They are inclined to throw mud from behind a screen and haven't the manliness to come out and say: I am the one who threw it.

In reply to the letter signed C. N. which appeared in the "News" of the 5th inst. I just want to say that it was rarely during the month of February that a steamer could come to Placentia. The Sagona was fortunate in striking a favourable time, the Portia after several attempts battling with the ice succeeded in getting there once. Saturday and Sunday, last there were two steamers off Placentia trying to get in but could not do it. Capt. Murphy of the Clyde wired from the west side of the bay that he could not get to Placentia. In the face of these facts, Mr. Editor to be a liar would not be sufficient to enable a man to pen the item written by C. N. One would want to be a barefaced impudent liar.

It would make a horse laugh to hear a man who has lost considerable of his importance raving about Mysticism, and advanced thought, particularly when it is so apparent that the Placentia man didn't think much before or after. If he did he would remember that in replying to a man like Mr. Foley who writes over his own signature it was necessary to fall in line and do likewise. How ever, when a man's energies are exhausted and he is fearing collapse he may be forgetful and he must be cautious because even a lady companion may feel like giving him a bump to make him keep pace with the "advanced rifle."

C. N. says Argentia cannot be made a winter port no matter what writers say to the contrary. He might have truthfully said Placentia cannot be made a winter port, because it is, was and always will be a wild cove where a pier cannot be successfully erected or no ship can lie in safety in rough weather. Harbour, indeed! It is a misnomer and not at all applicable to the roadstead of Placentia. Why steamers have had to leave it frequently and run to Argentia when a storm was pending, ships have even put to sea on the approach of rough weather, preferring the shelter of the American continent to what was afforded them in this wild inlet where the sea runs so high and where anchorage is so precarious.

Argentia Reach being now almost clear water to the pier shows its fitness as a winter port. It is undoubtedly a good harbour, having fine deep water and safe to approach in any weather. Sea faring men, it must be admitted, are better qualified to give an opinion on these matters than Mr. Foley or the writers in Placentia, nevertheless Foley has mopped up his opponents and until "Roadstead" replies to him over his real signature I should think further comment is unnecessary except that the Argentia men are saying "Well done Foley."

TRAVELLER.
Placentia, Mar. 8, 1921.

A VALUABLE TRADE BOOK

Mr. J. W. N. Johnston, General Agent for the Canadian National Railways and Canadian Government Merchant Marine Ltd., has received a very interesting book entitled, "Horton's Canadian Export Book, 1921." This book contains a full directory of seaports of Canada, showing loading, wharfing, and transportation facilities etc., with maps of harbors, valuable notes on shipping and marine insurance, an official directory, exchange table, etc. The book also contains the names, addresses, cables, codes, etc. of over 2500 firms who state that they are prepared to fill export orders, with a complete list of products exported, a comprehensive encyclopedia of the manufactured articles and natural products exported by Canada. Mr. Johnston will be pleased to show any parties interested this book on application.

LAST NIGHT'S HOCKEY GAME

At the Prince's Rink last night before a large gathering of spectators two hockey games were staged, the contesting teams being the Old Boys of the Bishop Field, and St. Bon's Colleges and the second game between the present day pupils of the same schools.

In the old boys' game the Felldians were victorious by a score of 6 to 4, and in the present pupils game St. Bon's won by a score of 6 to 1. In the opening game the Felldians played 44 their championship team while the St. Bon's lined up Canning, Tobin and Clouston who played with the Terra Novas during the league series. The ice was in fairly good condition at the opening of play, and in the first period a splendid exhibition of fast hockey was given.

In the second game there was far more enthusiasm in evidence, but the contest was too one sided to be a keen one tho there was some splendid individual play on both sides.

BRIGUS CONVENT AND SLOAN-DUPLOYAN CERTIFICATES

Below is a list of those attending the Commercial Department, Convent of Mercy, Brigus, who received Diplomas from the Sloan-Duployan Shorthand Company, Ramsgate England:—Speed Diplomas (80 words per minute) Misses May Burke, May Keough, Winifred Dalton, Annie Kelly, Genevieve Cowley, Geetha Way, Gertrude Roche, Mildred Metcalfe. Accuracy Diplomas (Reporting Style) Misses Myra Chafe, Aileen Jayse, Nellie Curran, Florence Mortman, Nellie James. Accuracy Diplomas (Learners Style) Misses Stella Wilcox, May Flynn, Utan Kennedy, Effie Way, Sarah King, Sadie Walker, Annie Adams, Masters Patrick Cowley, William Burke Gus James, Robert Pinkstone.

ADVERTISE IN
THE ADVOCATE

M. G. B. OLD COMRADES

An interesting meeting of the Methodist Guards Old Comrades was held last night in the Band Room of Centenary Hall. Over 100 young men all Old Comrades were present and the gathering was quite an enthusiastic one. In the election of officers which occurred Mr. Herbert Russell, Supt. of the Reid Nfld. Co. Despatching Office was appointed President, and a full executive was chosen, so that the Methodist Guards Old Comrades Association is now fully launched and under most favorable conditions. Later we learn the Methodist Guards Brigade will be fully organized a fact which will be hailed by the public generally as they were always known to be good sports, who helped in every way to forward athletic competitions, and proved their mettle on many a hard fought field.

St. John's Municipal Council

Public Notice!

During the absence of His Honor Mayor Gosling, I will be at the Mayor's Office, City Hall every morning from 10 to 11 o'clock to meet citizens who may have business to discuss.

J. J. MULLALY,
Actg. Mayor.

CHILDREN

of all ages may be admitted to the

CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

on King's Bridge Road.
m.w.t.f

FOR SALE — A new milch COW, good milker, apply to CHARLES RIDEOUT, Long Pond, Hr. Main Dist, feb22,11.

FOR SALE — Schooner Young Seeker, 20 tons, nine years old. For further particulars apply to JACOB GUY, Musgrave Hr. Fogo Dist.

WANTED—For Poor Asylun by first April experienced Cook, also Ward Girl. Apply at the Institution. mar22,31

WANTED — To buy one second hand typewriter in first class condition. Apply P.O. Box 1531. mar22,31

Business men who want profitable results advertise in THE ADVOCATE.



Fishermen, Attention!

Do you realize that a pair of Leather Fishing BOOTS

will outwear two pairs of Rubbers, stand for your Winter work as well, and can easily be repaired? If so patronize home industry by buying the old reliable Leather boot made by

The HARBOR GRACE BOOT and SHOE MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.

We are giving our Fishing Boots special attention and have reduced prices to enable every Fisherman to wear our goods.

We have a supply on hand as well as our fine Boots and Shoes. ORDER NOW.

If your dealer has none in stock ask him to get your requirements from

The Harbor Grace Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Co., Ltd
feb22,3mos,eod. HARBOR GRACE.

Government Railway Commission

FREIGHT NOTICE

PLACENTIA BAY STEAMSHIP SERVICE — S.S. CLYDE.

Freight for the undermentioned ports of call will be accepted at the Dock Shed, to-day, Tuesday, from 9 a.m., until sufficient received:—

BURIN
MARYSTOWN
FLAT ISLAND
BAINE HR.
ODERIN
ST. JOSEPH'S
PETITE FORTE
PARADISE
PRESQUE

ST. KYRAN'S
ST. LEONARD'S
CLATIS HR.
CHAMBERS
TACK'S BEACH
BAR HAVEN
WOODY ISLAND
SOUND ISLAND
NORTH HARBOR
SPENCER COVE

BRULE
HAYSTACK
HR. BUFFETT
MUSSEL HR. ARM
MERASHEEN
ROSE AU RUE
RED ISLAND
IONA
ISLE VALEN

Government Railway Commission